

THE KNAVE

Many years ago Art Cohn coined the slogan "The Poor Man's Stork Club" for the Ringside, Franklin Street saloon.

(Saloon is right. The Ringside has no plush, no chrome, and if the lights are dim it's because the janitor's lazy).

Yesterday it lived up to its slogan.

The Ringside caters to an exclusive clientele. As its name implies, patrons and participants of the manly art are held in high esteem. If the hand that grasps a beer glass is gnarled by broken knuckles, if the nose that goes into the glass is flat, and if cauliflower sprouts behind the customer's ears, he is accepted.

Its walls are plastered with photos of ring greats, past and present. Behind the bar Jimmy Dundee, fight promoter by choice and bartender by necessity, serves beer, whiskey, and mixed drinks—beer and whiskey.

From a back corner where Harold Broom, manager and second of wide renown, slaves over a hot stove, ambrosial aromas drift into conflict with the fumes of dying cigarette butts and stale beer.

There the elite of the profession assembled yesterday to do honor to a distinguished citizen (distinguished by recent fatherhood) and establish its right to its title.

The Ringside, the "Poor Man's Stork Club," the habitat of gentry whose vocation centers on a jab to the snout and a hook to the belly, was presenting a unique function.

A baby shower, no less.

Guest of honor was Jack Gallagher, boxing writer for The Tribune, who became a father for the first time last Saturday night.

The birth had created tremendous excitement in the Ringside when first reports noted the child weighed 10 pounds, 8 ounces. In pugilistic circles, everyone wants a heavyweight, and deep thought was given to methods of cutting in on Gallagher's prior rights.

Interest palled somewhat when Gallagher revealed the baby's name as Ann, but the boys rallied from their disappointment and proceeded to stage a gala affair.

The corned beef parted under pressure of a fork and melted in the mouth. The flavor of cabbage added zest to sparkling beer.

Then Dundee and Broom got bashful. Never at a loss for words when advising an obstreperous customer to beat it, or while endeavoring to convince a referee he's a robber, they found themselves tongue-tied when it came to presenting the baby shower gifts.

They handed the job to Stan Speer, fight writer for the P-E and he did pretty well as they brought out from the back room a white wicker bassinet, on wheels, and an elaborate bathinet, complete with a spray.

(Gallagher was warned not to

get the two articles mixed. The wicker, it was explained, leaks).

But Speer was bogged down by competition as language exuded from the rear room. The boys were having trouble getting the main event on.

It was a baby carriage, a huge vehicle in gray leather and chrome, so big they couldn't get it through the door. It had been brought in knocked down and assembled in the back room.

But they made it. Someone discovered it was collapsible and two guys experienced in carrying defeated gladiators to the dressing room got it out into the open.

Gallagher, astonished by the lavish evidence of esteem, expressed his appreciation as best he could.

It was, of course, beyond words. There are no words adequate for a baby shower at the Ringside.

All you can say is that the very incongruity of it all is a tribute to Gallagher . . . and, no less, to Bash Boulevard itself.

O O O O

"Operation Cooke" is proposed in a formal resolution introduced by Assemblyman Richard J. Dolwig at Sacramento, because:

"The populace of this state has been aroused, if not placed in a dither, by sensational reports in the press concerning suspicious submarines sailing sneakily shoreward off the Pacific Coast of this state."

And so the Legislature's seadog may be sent out to investigate the mysterious submarines.

The seadog is Assemblyman John B. Cooke of Ventura, a Navy commander during World War II, when his duties included sub-chasing. Previously he has served on subs for 16 years.

Dolwig notes that "the military has been unable to squelch sub stories swiftly, to the great annoyance of the population" and points out that Cooke is "admirably equipped" to dispose of subs.

The resolution contends that although Cooke is "a salty seadog" he is accountable to the Assembly and directs him—

"To lay aside his cigar, to embark upon his private snorkel or upon some other suitable, snorkable, sinkable craft and forthwith find and bring in the mysterious subs that are prowling the Pacific near Commander Cooke's ranch at Ventura."

Cooke is directed not to come back to Sacramento "until said sub's goose is Cooke-d."

The commander is stubborn, however.

"I haven't yet read anything which makes me believe there are subs out there," he says.

—THE KNAVE.

NOT TO

JACK GALLAGHER'S

TRIB D FEB 15 1951

Neutral Corner

Jesse Flores may not be the best lightweight in the world, but he gets our vote as one of the shrewdest. Jesse takes on Freddie Dawson at Winterland tomorrow night and for boxing 10 rounds with the classy Chicagoan he demanded and received a \$4000 guarantee from Promoter Bill Kyne.

Flores not only demanded the huge sum but has the option of 30 per cent of the gate receipts should net house exceed the guarantee. For boxing Del Flanagan, Flores would have readily accepted a flat 15 per cent.

All of which leads us to believe that Flores, like many another observer, considers Dawson the toughest 135 pounder in the business today. Flores apparently reasoned that if he's going to get hurt, he may as well get paid for it.

Speaking of Dawson, it looks as though he'll have little trouble with the San Francisco boy. Freddie, pound for pound, is the finest looking boxer to hit the West Coast in many a year with the lone exception of "Sugar" Ray Robinson.

Unlike 99 per cent of the pugs around today, Freddie is equally at home counter-punching or moving in. In his two Oakland fights, Dawson showed both styles to advantage. Against John L. Davis Freddie stood off and peppered the Richmond boy from all angles for the entire 12 rounds.

Gonzalves Sidetracked by Flores

When he boxed Johnny Gonzalves, Freddie took the initiative and eventually wound up by stopping the Oaklander. Gonzalves has been sidetracked by Flores for the past two years so we fail to see how Jesse expects to hold his own against the "world's best lightweight."

Joe Louis' chances in a rematch with heavyweight king Ezzard Charles will not have increased appreciably since the Brown Bomber dropped a 15-round decision to the champ last year. At least, not from a medical point of view.

Fred Burton, athletic commission medico, explains that by losing weight Joe may have increased his speed and improved the condition of his legs. But, according to Burton, as any fighter's age increases his condition is bound to slip.

In other words, Joe's fists can't accept the message from his brain with the split-second precision necessary to score knockouts. That Joe had begun to slip was noticed way back in '49 by Boxing Inspector Donn Shields.

Donn, an astute observer, figured Joe had gone back when it took him five rounds to dispose of Al Hoosman when the two heavies met in Oakland.

Only Took a Single Punch

"In Joe's prime," observed Shields, "he would have kayoed Hoosman in a round or two. Of course when he did catch up with Al it only took one punch to turn the trick.

"However, when Joe failed to halt Omelio Agramonte in 10 rounds the other night, that was the tipoff on Joe's condition. Joe at least caught up with Hoosman, but Agramonte, who is considerably slower than Al, had little difficulty in going the full route."

A young, good looking heavyweight has finally arrived on the local scene. His name is Dale Panter, he hails from Salt Lake and he had contender Rex Layne on the floor three times when the boys were fighting as amateurs.

Dale, who stands six feet two inches and weighs in at around 205, will appear in a preliminary bout to the Joe Louis-Andy Walker Cow Palace fight. Dale has had seven fights as a pro, losing but one.

His first bout was a 10-round affair with veteran Bill Roberts. Dale lost that one but went on to record victories in his next six fights.

Played With Detroit Lions

Played With Detroit Lions

Dale, whose brother, Garth, boxed in Oakland last night, attended Utah State University. The husky youngster played football with the Aggies and then went on as a guard with the professional Detroit Lions.

If Panter is half as good as his manager Leo Hill seems to think, boxing here could return to the fabulous days of the Max Baer era. A colorful young heavyweight who can hit would revive spectator interest in boxing more than anything else we can think of.

The television question almost caused one of the year's biggest news stories. It all began when the International Boxing Club made known its desire to televise the Louis-Walker fight.

The Northern California Boxing Managers Association objected on the grounds that it would hurt future fights regardless of the fact that on that particular occasion a sellout was assured. Co-operating with managers were Los Angeles pilots. This would have necessitated importing preliminary fighters from the East.

Not only would the cost of such maneuver have been prohibitive, but New York managers might have gone along with the local mentors. At any rate we'll never know for Promoter Jimmy Murray decided to forget the whole matter. Whether or not the will be broadcast has not yet been decided.

'HEAVY' JOINS GALLAGHER CLAN

Jack Gallagher, The Tribune's fight writer, was reeling yesterday, but not from a knock-out blow.

It was the arrival of his first child, a "heavyweight" daughter. At the weighing-in ceremonies at Alameda Hospital, Ann Elizabeth tipped the scales at 10 pounds 8 ounces.

The mother, Janice, and the new arrival are both doing fine, Gallagher reported before taking the day off to relax.

It was no April Fool's joke for him.

hereabouts since leaving the service. . . . LEE SUSMAN, ace Tribune cartoonist once was a promising boxer. In fact, CESS, as he is known to his intimates, once was matchweight champion of the Concordia AC in San Francisco. Of course, that was a long time ago—when Cess had more meat on his biceps and less around the belly bay. . . . Speaking of Tribune personalities, JACK (SHANTY) Gallagher, the world's only Irish boxing writer (good writer), also learned the fundamentals of the boxing trade while an undergraduate at State University in Berkeley. Shanty also was a promising boxer—but, of course, that was when he had both more hair and more biceps. . . . Incidentally BEN GIULANO, The Tribune's bowling expert is the only left-handed kegling scriviner. In fact, Big Ben has gained a certain amount of local fame for his dexterity with his big left duke.

DAUGHTER BORN TO GALLAGHER OF TRIBUNE STAFF

A new heavyweight has joined the family of Jack Gallagher, Tribune boxing scribe. Unfortunately, it's a girl.

A 10-pound 12½-ounce baby was born to Gallagher's wife, Janice, at the Alameda Hospital last night. Both mother and daughter are doing fine, but Gallagher is hanging on in the clinches.

The Gallaghers have another child, 2½-year-old Ann.

GALLAGHER IS TOP TRIBUNE GRID PICKER

Jack Gallagher is "champ" of The Tribune sports department's football pickers for the 1955 season.

Gallagher topped The Tribune staff's weekly season picks by selecting 46 out of 65 games correctly for an overall average of .709.

Gallagher was followed by Bill Dunbar with 45 correct choices against 20 incorrect picks. Ray Haywood, who picked 30 straight winners a few seasons ago, wound up in third place with a 44-21 record.

THE APR - 6 1956

GALLAGHER TO HEAD BOXING WRITERS ASSN.

Jack Gallagher, Tribune boxing writer, last night was elected president of the Northern California Boxing Writers Association during the group's first meeting of the year in San Francisco.

Two officers, Secretary Joe Herman, a San Francisco gymnasium operator, and vice president Jack Fiske of the San Francisco Chronicle, were reelected. Gordon Raddue of Richmond was named treasurer.

Gallagher is Named Raider PR Director

Tribune sports writer Jack Gallagher today was named director of public relations for the Oakland Raiders professional football team.

A veteran of 13 years in every phase of sports writing, Gallagher steps into a post vacated by Gene Perry, who resigned for personal reasons.

Gallagher is a graduate of the University of California ('42). He lives in Alameda with his wife Janice and two daughters, Mary and Ann.

Gallagher will assume his duties with the American Football League team next week. The announcement today was made by club general manager Y. C. (Chet) Soda.

reported last night after a

FREE AUG 30 1961 **Gallagher Resigns**

Jack Gallagher, public relations director of the Oakland Raiders, submitted his resignation from the job today. Raider officials have not had an opportunity to discuss a successor, it was reported.

Former newsman Jack Gallagher is an Alameda boy who is making good in his hometown as president of Gallagher & Lindsey Realtors, Inc. and vice president of Ignacio Creek Development Co.

Both corporations are headquartered at 2424 Central Ave., a block away from the hole-in-the-wall where Gallagher and Don Lindsey opened their partnership in 1967 with a staff of themselves and two salesmen.

The realty firm now has 22 salesmen, an escrow manager and assistant, and a rental agent.

In an island city where there is little new construction because of lack of building sites, this realty concern averages between 180 and 200 residential sales a year. Most of them are single family homes, but there are a few multiples. Its sales include an occasional commercial property but nothing industrial. Except for one tight-money year, the Gallagher & Lindsey sales curve has risen steadily from a lean early period.

Ignacio Creek Development Co., which takes its name from a Marin County project, was the idea of Will Willett, who later left Alameda Naval Air Station employment to become president of the new firm. Its first development was a six-unit condominium in Alameda. It currently is converting a 220-unit San Rafael apartment complex to condominiums.

The development firm built Alameda's final apartment complex — the 24-unit Sycamore on the site of a Navy airplane crash fatal to 11 persons — before voter passage of Measure A which blocked further structures of this size and restricted Alameda virtually to single family dwellings or small multiple units.

Gallagher's favorite development is the 42-unit Ballena Bay project which he describes as a cut above what was then available when it was built several years ago. It combines an excellent Alameda site with quality construction, beautiful architecture, and superior placement of units, he says, and property values there have doubled.

Proud as he is of new or converted structures, Gallagher takes his greatest pride from the help he was able to give young couples, in his selling days, to find a home that would match their finances and give them a start in building up equities to move up to better homes later.

Small down payments, second mortgages and tight budgets all were factors letting young buyers benefit from the doubling and quadrupling of real estate values in recent years, Gallagher notes.

He also enjoys working with conversion projects now that many desirable new construction locations are embroiled in Bay Area

no-growth restrictions. In the conversion field, however, he notes that there are tough city ordinances and that tenant resistance is the biggest problem.

Gallagher also is proud of his company's policies toward tenants who find their apartments are being sold to be converted into condominiums.

"We give them a sizable discount to buy the apartment they have been renting," he explains. "If they would rather move, we give them plenty of time and a moving allowance, and we are starting to help them find new quarters."

When the major San Rafael conversion work is completed early next year, Gallagher would like to work in time for a little more golf and fewer worries but he says he is far from ready for retirement.

"I'm fortunate in having the partners I do," he comments. "They are hard workers, I don't have to worry about their integrity, and we mesh well — unusually well."

Gallagher grew up in Alameda and, following graduation from Alameda High School, was graduated from U.C. Berkeley in 1942. Military service came immediately instead of a career in education.

He joined the Tribune in 1947 in the financial news section and transferred to sports in 1949 to specialize in boxing and college sports. When the American Football League was formed in 1960, Gallagher spent a year in public relations for the Raiders, returning to the Tribune before entering the real estate field in 1963.

Sports yarns or real estate yarns, Gallagher can spin either kind today.

San Ramon apartment sold

JUL 30 1978

The sale of the 165-unit Vintner apartment complex in San Ramon for \$4.6 million was announced by Grubb and Ellis Realty Fund II.

Richard Clark, investment specialist in the Oakland office of Grubb and Ellis Commercial Brokerage Co., said Ignacio Creek Development Co. of Alameda with Donald Lindsey and Jack Gallagher as principal owners, was the buyer.

The pair operate an Alameda real estate brokerage firm and are specialists in conversion of apartments to condominium units.

Clark said it is their intention to convert Vintner, which was built in 1972, to a condominium development after spending in excess of \$500,000 to

remodel and paint the building which contains one and two bedroom apartments.

Ignacio received approval from Contra County for the conversion on July 1 and Clark said it could take up to three years to complete the change from rental units to those in which occupants own their apartments and an interest in the common areas.

Among the common facilities in the development, which is currently 97 percent occupied, are a swimming pool and a recreation room.

Sale of the units has not yet begun because the final public report on the development from the California Department of Real Estate.